WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO 49. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1800. WHOLE NO. 621.

AMANDA:

A TALE, FOUNDED ON FACT.

AT the declivity of one of the moſt romantic hills in Wales ſtood a ſmall, neat-looking cottage, which by the ſimplicity of its architecture, the beauty of its ſituation, and the picturesque ſcenes by which it was ſurrounded, attracted the obſervation of every travelling paſſenger.

On a lovely evening, in the month of July, as the venerable inhabitants of this humble dwelling where ſeated at the margin of a little ſtream which ſilently meandered round the hill, their domeſtic harmony was unexpectedly interrupted by a ſudden ſhriek of terror and apprehenſion, and they perceived a carriage coming furiouſly down the hill, with a degree of velocity that threatened its deſtruction, as the affrighted animals which drew it had totally avoided all conſtraint, by diſlodging their driver from his accuſtomed ſeat.

Compaſſion and humanity had taken ſuch entire poſſeſſion of Fitzowen's breaſt, that neither caution nor circumſpection could gain admittance there; and, by an impulſe ariſing from the benevolence of his heart, he immediately ſprang forward, and ſeizing the impetuous animals by the reins, preſerved the lives of thoſe within the carriage, at the abſolute hazard of his own. A beautiful young woman, apparently about nineteen, in vain attempted to expreſs her feelings——Terror had deprived her of the power of ſpeech, and tears alone deſcribed a grateful heart; theſe, as ſhe preſſed an infant to her boſom, flowed copiouſly down her pallid cheeks.

Fitzowen's wife, who had witneſſed this inſtance of her huſband's humanity with the moſt agonizing apprehenſions for his ſafety, now came forward to offer her aſſiſtance, and taking the little ſtranger from its mother's arms, delivered it into thoſe of her only domeſtic (who, alarmed by the ſhrieks that had iſſued from the carriage, ran out of the cottage to ſee from whence they had proceeded), whilſt, aſſiſted by the worthy Fitzowen, ſhe tenderly lifted the lady into the houſe. The perfect ſecurity in which ſhe beheld her child, united to the kindneſs of her benevolent hoſts, ſoon compoſed the agitation of her ſpirits; and whilſt Fitzowen went in ſearch of the driver, his wife was buſily employed in preparing ſome refreſhments.

The humane Fitzowen ſoon returned with the melancholy intelligence of the poſtillion's danger, who, being thrown with violence upon a heap of ſtones, lay in a ſtate of total inſenſibility. The attention of theſe worthy people was inſtantly devoted to the unfortunate ſufferer; and whilſt the ſervant ran to the town for a doctor, her maſter claimed the aſſiſtance of a neighboring cottager to enable him to remove the poor man to his dwelling.

Though the lady diſplayed the utmoſt humanity when ſhe beheld the miſerable ſtate to which the poſtillion was reduced, yet the diſtreſs ſhe ſeemed to feel from the neceſſity of *delay* was ſuperior to that which ſhe endured from his ſituation; and when ſhe found no conveyance could be procured until the following morning, ſhe reſigned herſelf wholly to *grief* and *diſappointment*.

The ſingularity of a young woman travelling without attendants, whoſe appearance beſpoke her of ſuperior birth, could not fail of calling forth the aſtoniſhment even of Fitzowen; and whilſt he compaſſionated the diſtreſs ſhe was unable to conceal, he could not help fearing that ſhe was the victim of duplicity. Ingenuous in his manners, and honeſt in his deſigns, he was reſolved to caution her againſt the artifices of mankind; for though he then lived in the boſom of retirement, he was no ſtranger to the deceptions which diſgrace ſociety: but to begin a converſation that might be conſidered as obtruſive and impertinent, he felt, required no ſmall portion of delicacy, and he had almoſt determined to abandon his deſign, when the ſtranger expreſſed her apprehenſions that her unprotected ſituation might expoſe her to cenſure, if not ſuſpicion.

"Alas! Madam," ſaid the venerable old man, "cenſure and ſuſpicion are not the leaſt evils you may have to encounter from your unprotected ſituation; for you are expoſed to the attacks of the unprincipled, and the machinations of the depraved; and whilſt you may fancy yourſelf ſecure in the innocence that guards you, it may prove inſufficient to protect you from ruin!"

"Your words, my amiable counſellor," replied the agitated fair one, "abſolutely ſtrike like daggers to my heart!——Ah! why," continued ſhe, claſping her hands and lifting up her eyes to Heaven, "why did I leave that hoſpitable roof that would have ſhielded me from danger, and ſaved me from deſpair! Oh, Alphonſo!——faithleſs, unkind Alphonſo!——was it for this I plighted thee my love, and vowed before the altar to preſerve it!"

The cloſing words of the melancholy ejaculation convinced Fitzowen that her ſorrows aroſe rather from misfortune, than from guilt; and, anxious to leſſen an affliction he was grieved at beholding, he conjured his gueſt to indulge him with an epitome of her ſorrows, if there was a poſſibility of his being able to redreſs them.

There is ſomething ſo extremely conſoling in the voice of ſympathy, that it even ſoftens the ſorrows it is unable to abate; and, though there was little probability of Fitzowen's having the power to mitigate thoſe which preyed upon Amanda's mind, yet ſhe could not deny herſelf the melancholy pleaſure of imparting them to one ſo naturally prone to pity.

"I had the misfortune," ſaid the unhappy wanderer, "to loſe my mother before I was ſenſible either of her tenderneſs or care; and though ſhe did not die until two years after my birth, yet, as the phyſicians attributed the melancholy event to that circumſtance, my father (who certainly doated upon her) conſidered me as the cauſe of his future miſery, and, inſtead of beſtowing upon me the ſmalleſt ſhare of parental affection, would frequently reproach me as the deſtroyer of his repoſe!

"About three years after the death of my amiable parent, Mrs. Darnley, her only ſiſter, who had been many years married in the Eaſt Indies, unexpectedly returned to her native country; and, anxious to behold the ſemblance of her Amanda, immediately repaired to my father's country ſeat. The ſtriking likeneſs between my mother and myſelf, united to the accounts the ſervants gave of the inhumanity of my father's treatment, induced that amiable and reſpected woman to ſolicit his permiſſion to take me under her care; and as my preſence had always been unpleaſing to him, he readily conſented to the propoſal, and I joyfully quitted my paternal reſidence.

"The ſudden tranſition from unkindneſs to affection had the happieſt effect upon a naturally timid mind; and inſtead of a dejection uncommon at my age, I ſoon was remarked for livelineſs and volatility. My aunt, who was one of the moſt accompliſhed, as well as the moſt elegant of women, wholly undertook the care of my education; and the pleaſure I experienced from receiving her inſtructions ſeemed fully to repay her for the fatigue of imparting them.

"My health, which had been impaired by an Eaſtern climate, by the time I was ſixteen, was conſidered by the phyſicians in a declining ſtate: the idea of my being obliged to return to the protection of ſo unnatural a father was no leſs painful to her than it was to myſelf; and though ſhe thought me rather too young to be introduced into life, yet the wiſh of ſeeing me eſtabliſhed before her death determined her to reſolve upon that meaſure.

"Though Mrs. Darnley had generally reſided in the country, yet ſhe had made frequent excurſions to town; and as I had occaſionally partaken of its amuſements, the proſpect of our being ſtationary there filled my boſom with ſenſations of delight. The winter was ſpent in a ſucceſſion of pleaſures; and though the novelty of my perſon attracted general attention, yet there were no candidates for my hand likely either to ſecure my affection, or obtain the approbation of my aunt: but the following ſpring we removed to Bath, where, alas! I had the misfortune to become acquainted with the moſt inſinuating, and moſt engaging of his ſex.

"My amiable relation, anxious for the promotion of my happineſs, no ſooner beheld the mutual ſymptoms of regard, than ſhe ſet emiſſaries to work to find out his private character, and had the mortification of diſcovering ſome ſecret traits in it much to his diſgrace, if not to his diſhonor. With the moſt perfect reliance upon my prudence, ſhe immediately made me acquainted with them, and, to prevent the poſſibility of any future intercourſe, entreated me to conſent to a removal from Bath.

"My tenderneſs and affection inſtantly took alarm, and though I appeared to concur with my aunt's wiſhes, my heart whiſpered me—*we muſt not ſeparate!* We were that evening engaged to go to the Rooms with a Mrs. Manners, a particular friend of my aunt's; and as ſhe thought it would appear ſingular to break through it, our intended departure was not to take place until the following day.

"My attentive lover (whom I ſhall call merely by the chriſtian name of Alphonſo) was ready to hand us from our chairs; and though my aunt had wiſhed me to excuſe myſelf from dancing, he was ſo extremely importunate, that it was abſolutely impoſſible to avoid it; and he availed himſelf of that opportunity to plead his paſſion with

so much ardor, that I was weak enough to credit his assertions, and indiscreetly consented to a private marriage, in case he found it impossible to obtain the consent of my more than mother.

"Mrs. Manners (to whom he was distantly related) undertook to plead in favor of his passion, but the prejudice of her friend was so completely strong, that she found it impossible ever to surmount it; and, fearful of giving uneasiness to one I loved so tenderly, I pretended to relinquish the prospect of our union, though at the same time I had promised to become his wife. I shall pass over in silence the various stratagems he adopted to obtain each interview without the knowledge of Mrs. Darnley, and merely say that he quitted Bath upon our removal from it, and never passed a day without seeing me until I had proved my tenderness at the altar.

"Whether my aunt had any suspicion of our intention, or whether illness had affected a temper naturally sweet, I cannot pretend to say; but one morning, soon after our unfortunate union, she positively declared, that if I married Alphonso, he never should inherit a fixpence of her fortune.----This resolution, so alarming and unexpected, rendered it necessary for us to act with still more circumspection, and the apprehension I endured that my situation might be discovered, absolutely occasioned an alarming illness.

"Mrs. Manners, who was acquainted with our secret, fortunately arrived in town about this period; and, fearful that her friend must suspect the marriage, entreated her to permit me to try the benefit of the country air; and within a month after my departure from London the lovely boy, whom your humanity rescued from destruction, taught me to feel a mother's fondness.

"The regular accounts I received from London of the debilitated state of my aunt's health, induced me to quit the country before my own was in a situation even to bear the journey; but as my husband had provided a nurse for the child, within a few doors of my intended residence, the prospect of again embracing him was a double inducement for my own exertions, and I arrived in London before the occasion of my absenting myself from it had been suspected by any part of the family.

[To be continued.]

THE GENEROUS SULTAN.

AN ARABIAN TALE.

ABDALAZIZ, Calif of Bagdad, was succeeded by his brother, the worthless and abandoned Yezid. At his accession to the throne, being asked by his wife (one of the most accomplished women of her time), Whether any thing on earth was wanting to complete his happiness? He answered,---"I want my Habiba." Though she well knew that this was the singing-girl that had plunged him into so much extravagance and folly, and who had been sold by his brother, the preceding Calif, she determined to sacrifice her own happiness to complete that of her husband. She made every possible enquiry for the favorite slave, and was, in a short time, successful enough to hear she might be bought in Egypt for four thousand pieces of gold. A slave merchant was instantly dispatched; and, the bargain being made, Habiba was privately conducted to the palace, and by order of the Saada visited the baths, and took every other necessary refreshment after so long and fatiguing a journey. Nothing now remained, but a seasonable opportunity to present her, which offered in a short time after.

Saada finding Yezid in an uncommon good-humor, ventured a second time to ask, If any thing was wanting to complete his happiness? To which he angrily answered---"Nothing but the long-lost Habiba can render existence supportable!"

The Sultana made no reply, but, drawing aside the tapestry, discovered the object of his desire. Yezid, sensibly affected by the unprecedented generosity of his consort, forgot his passion for Habiba; and, during the remainder of his life, literally fulfilled the Arabian proverb---"The reward of the beneficent, is beneficence!"

ANECDOTE.

ROYALTY was overturned in the person of Charles I. who suffered death without cause and without pity. This Prince, saying to those who conducted him to prison, that he thought himself accountable for his actions to God alone, their Captain had the insolence to answer, "Very true, and therefore we intend shortly to send you to God for that purpose."

ELIZA's TOMB.

WHERE, waving o'er yon grassy tomb,
The cypress' foliage spreads its shade,
And flow'rets pale around it bloom,
ELIZA---hapless fair!---is laid.

As the pale snow-drop rears its head,
While wint'ry storms are driving past,
I saw her vernal beauties spread,
Expos'd to each unpitying blast!

Oh! sweetly mild, beyond compare,
Did Nature form her matchless face;
And Virtue, thro' each feature fair,
Beam'd with a more expressive grace.

It gave that lustre to her eyes,
Which makes the love-fraught bosom glow;
It bade the tears of pity rise,
Spontaneous, to the touch of woe!

It oft suffus'd her downy cheek
With blushing tints of innocence;
And taught her artless lips to speak
The dictates, meek, of guileless sense.

Then lour'd no dull, foreboding cloud,
To dim ELIZA's vernal sky;
Those scenes of future bliss to shroud,
Which rose to Hope's enraptur'd eye.

Till guileful Love, who oft decoys,
The fair one's devious steps beguil'd,
To wander mid' unhallow'd joys,
And tempt fair Pleasure's flow'ry wild.

Oh! why was no protecting sprite
Then hov'ring round, to save a maid,
Who, wrapt in dreams of false delight,
Sunk deep in Guilt's polluted shade!

And soon the gath'ring clouds of grief
Clos'd Rapture's bright expanse from view;
Nor conscious Virtue gave relief,
Whilst storms of Fate terrific blew.

Whilst envious Rumor's baleful breath
The shameful tidings swiftly spread:
Nipp'd by the chilling blasts of Death,
Each evanescent beauty fled.

Ah! shrouded from our rapt'rd gaze,
No more those eyes expressive beam!
I saw their dim, expiring rays,
Illum'd with hope, yet sweetly gleam.

And now, where o'er yon grassy tomb
The cypress' foliage spreads its shade,
And flow'rets pale around it bloom,
ELIZA---hapless fair!---is laid!

FAREWEL TO SUMMER.

FAREWEL to Summer's fervid train;
The lightning's glare, and thunder's roar!
Ye heats intense that parch the plain,
Away to Indra's sultry shore.

I like the Summer, love the Spring;
But most am pleas'd with Autumn's sway;
Come, SEPTEMBER, spread thy wing,
And hither haste to rule the day.

Oh! tarry long, my lovely friend,
For much I hate the low'ring fiend,
Who howls amid the mountain gale,
Or clothes in snow the freezing vale.

SONNET TO FILIAL GRIEF.

BY DR. PERFECT.

STREAKS sinking Sol the cloud-bechequer'd west
With splendid traits of transitory gold,
To ev'ning stalls, for their accustomed rest,
Returning steers, with conscious steps, behold.

The ancient Elm, lone tenant of the eve,
Affords the Muse a suitable recess,
The world's unblest vicissitudes to leave,
And teach the gloom to lengthen out distress.

To wake dull Echo, slumb'ring in her cave,
While the loud surge in distant thunder breaks,
Pour the fresh torrent o'er a Father's grave,
While Comfort's balm my troubled breast forsakes.

Chas'd are nocturnal shades---the blush of morn appears;
But time can never chase my grief, nor dry my tears!

ON IMPUDENCE.

THIS vice is too well known to need a definition. No profession of life but it appears in, and is become even necessary to recommend virtue; its opposite, modesty, being almost turned out of the world.

A reverend and submissive behavior becomes him who speaks publicly in a court of justice. Yet how contrary is the demeanor of our most admired orators; among them an uncouth, boisterous, and immethodical flow of words passes for eloquence, often diversified with low wit and language of the bear garden. Cicero never pronounced an oration, but he began trembling. Amongst us the brief is given one hour, and the harangue made the next. Mothers are pleased with the pertness of their daughters, and forwardness to vice passes with the father for a mark of great genius.

The practice of the ancients was widely different. Modesty with them was the strongest guard of virtue. Cato seeing a young man blush, said "Be not displeased with that flushing in thy cheeks, my lad, it is the colour of virtue."

If impudence is disagreeable in men, it is more so in women, to whose sex modesty seems essential. The diversions and liberties allowed amongst us, are, but just with n the bounds of decency and innocence.

Purity of heart, is of all others the most excellent, as well as the most elevated virtue; and therefore a poor Greek maiden being asked what fortune she would bring her husband? answered truly and bravely, "I will bring him what is more valuable than any treasure, a heart unspotted; and that portion of virtue without a stain, which was all that descended to me from my parents."

FEMALE MODESTY.

ICARIU[illegible] statue of Modesty, about thirty furlongs from the city of Sparta, to perpetuate the following incident: having married his daughter to Ulysses, he solicited his son-in-law to fix his household in Sparta, to which Ulysses would not consent. Frustrated in his application to the husband, he made the like request to his daughter, conjuring her not to abandon him; but seeing them ready to depart, he redoubled his effort to detain her, nor could he be prevailed on to desist from following the chariot in the way. Ulysses, shocked at the desperate situation of his father-in-law, and wearied with his importunities, says to his wife, "You can best answer this request; it is your's to determine whether you remain with your father at Sparta, or depart with your husband for Ithaca? You are mistress of the decision." Penelope finding herself in this dilemma, blushed, and without making the least reply, drew her veil over her face, thereby intimating a denial to her father's request, and sunk into the arms of her husband. Icarius being very sensibly affected by this behavior, consecrated a Statue to Modesty on the very spot where Penelope had thrown the veil over her face, that it might ever after be an universal symbol of delicacy and conjugal affection with the fair sex.

ANECDOTE FOR LOVERS.

THE daughter of a German Nobleman, having been courted for some time, by a person of inferior rank and fortune, entertaining a doubt whether it was her person or interest that he loved, adopted the following method, to try his sincerity. She sent him a letter, in which she pathetically lamented, that her father had forbidden the connexion; but notwithstanding she was ready to elope, if he would take her only with her clothes, as the jewels and treasure were closely watched. The young man coolly dissuaded her from so rash a measure, and filled his answer with moral reflections. On this the lady resolved to break off connexions; and when the lover complained, that he was solely guided by prudence, she replied, "That courage and love were of such a peculiar nature, that the man had never possessed a sufficiency of either, who had not at some particular times too much."

ANECDOTE.

CROSS-EXAMINATION.

"SO, Sir, it seems you sell beer by the yard," said a legal prig to a country brewer, cocking his eye at the jury? "Why yes, sir, as a body may say, I do and I do not." "How, fellow, is that an answer! but mark me, the truth shall out. Mr. Short-hand-writer, take down his words. Now, fellow, you do and you do not; pray answer me directly, how do you do?" The reply was conclusive---"Pretty well I thank you."

" Norfolk, September 6.

"We yesterday learnt the disagreeable news of the death of Dr. Rameke, of Edenton, which is as follows: Dr. Rameke has been a long time at variance with Dr Ryan Butler, of Kempsville---They met near Edenton, and exchanged three shots; when the Magistrates interfered and put an end to the business. On Thursday last they met again on the line which separates Virginia from Carolina, and again exchanged three shots; when the last of Dr. Rameke's shots entered the thigh of Dr. Butler and broke it; the business thus ended Dr Rameke went home and sat up the greatest part of the night with some friends; in the morning he arose, dressed himself, and ordered his servant to saddle his horse, as he wanted to ride out. When the servant was gone, he went into a small room adjoining his shop, and put a pistol to each of his temples, and blew his brains out---thus ended Dr. Rameke."

A letter received at Philadelphia on Monday morning from a respectable gentleman in Richmond, confirms the account lately published of an alarming insurrection having been meditated by the negroes in that neighborhood The object was an universal massacre of the white inhabitants It was, however, fortunately averted. One of the blacks, who it appears was to have had a principal command in the bloody scene, being haunted by the compunctions of conscience, disclosed the conspiracy to his master, and measures were immediately pursued for the apprehension of the principals, upwards of thirty of whom, we understand, have in consequence been executed in Richmond.

The following circumstance, (says the editor of the Sun of the 2d of August) is said to have occurred in the Mediterranean:

A Danish frigate of 44 guns, having some vessels under convoy, was met by the Leviathan, commanded by Admiral Duckworth, who hailed the Danish frigate, desiring to know what were the ships that were under her convoy. Not receiving a satisfactory answer, Admiral Duckworth said he should send a boat on board, the Danish Captain replied he would fire into any boat that should attempt to do so; which threat, he carried into effect, and killed one of our seamen in the Leviathan's boat. Upon this Admiral Duckworth ordered his ship to be laid along side of the Dane, informed the Captain that he had committed murder on a British subject, and that it only would be doing him justice to open the lower ports of the Leviathan, and give him a broad side. He insisted, however, that the Danish Captain should follow him into Gibraltar, and there explain his conduct. The result is not known."

It would appear from this transaction in connection with one in the North seas, that the Danish Court is determined to try the question of the right of British ships of war to examine neutral vessels.

A beautiful child belonging to Admiral Waldegrave, in Portland-place, of the age only of six months, on the attempt of a strange Nurse to take it from the arms of its mother, was seized with convulsions, and, notwithstanding every effort of medical aid, fell a victim to infantine passions! [London paper.

A VERY SHOCKING FACT.

It is our duty as Journalist to mention:---A child of Mrs Dandy, of Rotherhithe-wall, near Dock-head, being some days ago engaged with play fellows at a neighbor's house, the grandmother suddenly took it home, and gave charge to the servant maid to put it to bed The girl, agreeably to her orders, went to the kitchen, and was undressing the child, when it began to cry most vehemently, expressing a strong desire to return to its companions The servant, impassioned at the child's obstinacy, threatened to put it into the copper kettle, unless it consented to go quietly to bed.---Persuasion and remonstrance being in vain, the servant suspended the infant, not three years of age, over the place of terror, when, dreadful to relate! it slipped from her arms, and sunk at once to the bottom of the boiling water.

Imagination may paint what the powers of language cannot express. The mother, confounded by sensibility and horror, and all the tender emotions which must naturally agitate a parent, heard the piercing cries of her perishing infant, with the most convulsive apprehension and fear. In the plenitude of her anxiety and madness, she ran down stairs; but arrived, alas! too late to save the darling of her heart. It died immediately in a most shocking state, the very skin coming off with the clothes when taken out of the copper! [Lond paper.

Extract of a letter from the Consul of the U. States at Port Republican, dated Aug 12.

"A complete and unconditional submission of the Southern Department of this island, to the Commander in Chief Toussaint Louverture, has taken place. Jeremie, that was the last given up, official accounts have been this day received of its surrender. Thus the whole department is under the jurisdiction of general Toussaint, whose conduct towards the deluded inhabitants has been marked by the most honorable humanity. Almost a general amnesty has been accorded, and the citizens of all colours in that quarter, now hail him as their deliverer. His opponent, Rigaud, with 40 or 50 of the officers attached to his person, have made their escape, by embarking in a small boat, where destined is not kown. The General is now actually employed in organizing the department; and a short time will secure us in this place, an intercourse with that rich country, which must greatly benefit our commerce. Several mercantile expeditions are already on foot for Jeremie, which promises an advantageous result. It is also proper to state, that this conquest has put an end to the barges that have so long infested the Bite, and that no further necessity exists for vessels bound to this port, to touch at Cape Francois or the Mole for convoy. I am confidently informed, that not only a considerable quantity of coffee is in the mountains of the Grand Ance, but there is also a large collection of produce in store at Jeremie, which will all find its way here, and give an activity to our business."

BRATTLEBOROUGH, (Vermont) Sept. 6.

It devolves on us to relate the following "tale of woe." In this town, on the afternoon of Saturday last, as a son of Mr. Henry Cole, aged about seven years, was amusing himself with some playmates on a ledge of rocks on the farm of Mr. Gideon Briggs, reclining against a small tree whose roots extended into the crannies of the cliff, the vibration of the tree started a rock judged to weigh 20 tons---the sapling fell with the lad down a steep precipice, and the large rock rolled directly over him, when he was found lifeless, the body lying on one side of the tree, and the bowels extending across it to the distance of two feet, and horridly mangled; one arm, one thigh, and the skull, were very much broken. His entrails were replaced, the body sewed up, and conveyed to the parents---whose agonies at the sight of such a distressing spectacle can be better imagined by human sympathy than described here.

FRANCE.

The Consuls of the Republic, to the Minister of Marine and of the Colonies.

"Government had given orders, Citizen Minister, that the frigates should leave the Basin of Dunkirk, and should repair to Flushing to finish arming.

"There has been no such thing done; all the frigates have remained in the road of Dunkirk, and no measures have been taken for the security of these ships, and particularly not to place them in safety from fire ships; and yet there were in the port, gun-boats, and other small armed vessels, which a little vigilence and zeal might have sent into the road.

"Government have learnt that the petty rivalry between the Ordinator, the Commandant at arms, and the Commandant of the road, has been the cause of a negligence thus prejudicial. They are aware how often this rivalry has been in the navy fatal to the service.

"Issue immediate orders to arrest, at Dunkirk, the Chief of the Administration, the officer commanding in the port, the Captain of La Desiree, and all the officers and mates who were on duty at the time this frigate was surprized; you will send them to Paris to take their trial, and will take care that the service does not suffer by their absence. (Signed)

BUONAPARTE."

WANTS A PLACE, AS WET NURSE,

a young married woman, with a good breast of milk, who can produce the most unexceptionable recommendation---application to be made at this office. Sept. 20.

COURT of HYMEN

AROUND their heads may joys forever play,
Year after year their mutual love increase;
May peace be theirs---content without allay;
Long may they live, and may their end be peace.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening, the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Abeel, ADRIAN C. VANSLYCK, Esq Attorney at Law, to Miss MARGARET TILLARY, daughter of Dr. Tillary, all of this city.

Same evening, at Staten-Island by the Rev. Dr Moore, Captain JOHN HACKER, to Miss ELIZA RIKER, both of this city.

On Saturday morning last, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. GEORGE RICHARDS, to Miss JENNET IVERS, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, at Harlaem, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. DAVID DICKSON, merchant, to Miss TACE WALLACE BRADFORD, both of this city.

MORTALITY.

Think, Mortals! what it is to die!

DIED,

At New-Town (L. I) on Sunday last, Miss ELIZA OSGOOD, daughter of Samuel Osgood, Esq.---This is the second loss which the afflicted parents have sustained in the course of a few weeks.

APHORISMS.

IT is to be very miserable to wish for death; but infinitely more so to fear it.

Consult Nature; it will teach you to be content without riches. Listen to Avarice, and it will teach you the art of being poor and miserable in the midst of plenty

A modest deportment gains the esteem of men; but pride, or affectation, their contempt.

RIDDLE.

WHEN the cardinal virtues appear'd on the earth,
And Vice had not shewn its dark face,
From my riddle I found that they all had their birth,
And e'en now 'tis their favorite place.

The spot that first nurtur'd and call'd them to life
Must surely be free from all flaw;
Yet, alas! I have heard 'tis surrounded by Strife,
And is often the mansion of Pain!

I've been told all the Passions there find a retreat,
There Envy and Malice reside,
And low petty Cunning and Haughtiness meet---
Those emblems of Folly and Pride.

Then tell me the name of this complex abode,
Where Virtue and Vice both appear:---
Say---is it the mansion of some mighty God?
Or is it the wicked's sad sphere?

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In the interior Districts of AFRICA, performed under the direction and patronage of the African Association, in the years 1795, 1796 and 1797---

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COURT of APOLLO.

ANN OF THE VALE.

A FAIR op'ning flower was Ann of the Vale,
But a flower with dew overſpread;
For when faithleſs love did her boſom aſſail,
Honor ſpread his bright pinions, and fled.

Rejected and ſcorn'd by the gay village throng,
No ſoothing companion ſhe knew,
Save a poor little Red-breaſt, that with his ſweet ſong,
Ever ſtrove to alleviate her woe!

Peace again had begun to make cheerful her cot,
Recall'd by her Robin's ſoft breath,
When the fell band of Cruelty levell'd a ſhot
That laid the lov'd minſtrel in death.

Her poor feather'd friend to her boſom ſhe preſs'd,
For the world unrelenting ſhe ſigh'd;
And robb'd of each ſolace on earth ſhe poſſeſs'd,
Aſk'd Heaven forgiveneſs, and---died!

O! peace to his ſhade, in the church-yard that plac'd
Her humble memento---a Rail!
Thereon, with rude ſculpture, a Red-breaſt that trac'd,
And inſcrib'd it-----POOR ANN OF THE VALE!

SONG TO STELLA.

SAY why that deep and frequent ſigh
Heaves thy ſoft boſom, gentle fair?
The tear that trembles in thine eye,
Ah! flows it from the fount of care?
Thou look'ſt, my love, like ſome fair flow'r,
Sinking beneath the dewy ſhow'r.

Too well I gueſs thy ſecret woe;
Thou weep'ſt to think, that one ſhort day
May bid thy beauties ceaſe to glow,
And pilfer ev'ry grace away:
'Tis this that melts thy tearful eyes,
And heaves thy tender breaſt with ſighs.

Yet ſhall not all thy beauties fade
Beneath rough Time's auſtere control;
His keeneſt froſts ſhall ne'er invade
The bright receſſes of thy ſoul,
Which, purer than the veſtal flame,
For ever burns and burns the ſame.

ANECDOTES.

A very young officer ſtriking an old grenadier of his company for ſome ſuppoſed fault, was unable to reach any higher than his legs. The grenadier, upon this inſapiine affront, gravely took off his cap, and holding it over the officer by the tip, ſaid, "Sir if you were not my officer, I would extinguiſh you."

A cardinal highly in the confidence of Pope Alexander the Sixth, told him that it would be expedient to baniſh the phyſicians out of Rome, for they were entirely uſeleſs "No, (ſays the Pope,) they are quite the reverſe; for without them, the world would increaſe ſo faſt, that one could not live by another."

NOTICE

IS hereby given to the public, that the ſubſcribers have taken the FERRY from Long-Iſland to Catharine-Slip (commonly called the NEW FERRY)--And whereas it has been very much neglected heretofore, the public may now rely on the ſtricteſt attention on both ſides, by

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MORALIST.

HUMANITY.

NOTHING but virtue can conſtitute the happineſs of ſociety. To abſtain from injuries, to deprive no man of the advantages he enjoys; to give to every one what is due to him; to do good; to contribute to the happineſs of others; and aſſiſt each other---this is being virtuous. Virtue can only be what contributes to the utility, welfare, and ſecurity of ſociety.

The firſt of all ſocial virtues is humanity; it is the abridgment of all the reſt: taken in its moſt extenſive ſignification, it is that ſentiment which gives every individual of our ſpecies a right to our heart and affections. Founded upon a cultivated ſenſibility, it diſpoſes us to do all the good in our power to our fellow-creatures. Its effects are love, beneficence, generoſity, indulgence, and compaſſion. When this virtue is confined within the limits of the Society to which we belong, its effects are love of our country, paternal love, filial piety, conjugal tenderneſs, friendſhip, for our relations and fellow-citizens.

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Ambroſe and Eleanor, Sorrows of Werter,
Galatea, a Paſtoral Romance, (by M. Cervantes)
Paul and Virginia, an Indian Story, Two Couſins,
Ambroſio, or the Monk, by M. G. Lewis, Eſq;
Caſtles of Athlin and Dunbayne, The Coquette,
Children of the Abbey, Wieland, or the Tranſformation,
Ormond, or the Secret Witneſs, Tom Jones,
Letters of Charlotte, during her connexion with Werter,
Camilla, Romance of the Foreſt, The Italian,
Evelina, Paul and Mary, Young Widow, The Nun,
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Haunted Priory, Memoirs of a Baroneſs, Pamela,
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Edward, Madame d' Barneveit, Sutton Abbey,
Zeluco, Maurice, Audley Forteſcue,
Prince of Brittany, Caroline of Lichfield, Baron Trenck
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THE Subſcriber reſpectfully informs his Friends---the preſent Subſcribers to Mr. Somerville's Circulating Library, and the public in general, that, in conſequence of Mr. Somerville's reſolution of retiring from his preſent line of buſineſs, he has purchaſed ſaid Library---that it will be continued in the ſame ſtore, where the preſent Subſcribers and others will be regularly ſupplied with Books, on the ſame terms and conditions as thoſe eſtabliſhed by Mr. Somerville. To render this inſtitution as extenſively uſeful as poſſible, the Proprietor means to avail himſelf of every poſſible opportunity to procure the moſt recent publications of merit which iſſue either from Britiſh or American preſſes, including Periodical works of every deſcription, Religious, Moral, Political, Scientific and entertaining.

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The Subſcriber alſo begs leave to inform the public, that as Mr. Somerville declines the Book-Selling line againſt November 1ſt, he has made arrangements for laying in by that time a good aſſortment of books, eſpecially claſſics, and ſtationary articles. W. BARLAS.

N. B. A new CATALOGUE is in the preſs, and will ſoon be ready. By it Subſcribers and others will ſee that a conſiderable addition of New Books has been made to the Library, among which are the following:

Monthly Review, for 1799; Aralais and Aimar; Anderwick Caſtle; Douglas, or the Highlander; Emily of Lucerne; Feudal Events; Henry of Northumberland; Harcourt; Judith; Monkwood Priory; Mary Jane; Mad Man of the Mountain; Romace of the Caſtle; Guſmar; Spirit of the Caſtle; The Three Spaniards; Winter's Tale, &c. &c. 20 tf.

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